

# The Weekly Museum.

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## THE MORALIST.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

### HAPPINESS.

"Ob Happiness! our beings end and aim!  
"Good, pleasure, ease, content! what's in thy name."

POPE.

IF we look around us, we shall find the world eagerly employed in the pursuit of Happiness; although mankind differ from each other in almost every thing, yet we perceive they all agree to follow after Happiness, and all hope at some future period of life to attain it.

Though all mankind agree in endeavoring to attain Happiness, yet they differ essentially in their views and conceptions of it. Many place it in riches, and the good things of this life; but they do not consider that riches make to themselves wings and fly away; or should not this be the case, after amassing boundless stores of wealth, the irrevocable mandate is dispatched with "Thou fool this night shall thy soul be required of thee." Others place it in the sensual pleasures and gratifications of this life; but how grievously are they disappointed, in the midst of all their mirth and jollity, conscience will sting them to the heart, whilst their forbidden pleasures, and intemperate mode of living shall rack them with disorders, and hasten on their dissolution. Some fix it in ambition, and in filling exalted stations under government, here their breasts are tortured with racking cares, and anxious solicitude, whilst they must submit to the censures of a reproachful world; for even the best of men are not exempt from the tongue of slander or the breath of calumny.—Many other characters might here be portrayed to show the frivolity of all earthly pursuits; but let us view the truly pious man, who may safely be said to pursue Happiness aright, he places his trust and confidence in God, who has promised to be his protector and preserver, he experiences the Happiness of an approving conscience, his dealings are honest in the sight of all men, he considers religion as the one thing needful, and seeks to lay up his treasures in Heaven where he expects to enjoy eternal and uninterrupted happiness.

August 27.

J. S.

### A CAUTION against SLANDER and CALUMNY, Exemplified in a Real History.

PERMIT me to furnish you for once more, with what some of the most interesting of those performances have been, a real and true history of the distresses of an honest and worthy family, from that most common of all vices, and most fatal in its effects of all others, though often the least dreaded, Calumny. The melancholy truth of what I have to relate to you, is well known, alas! to too many; but none more severely feels it than myself; who not only owe my utter ruin to it, but have the affliction of seeing, that I have been made, though innocently, the occasion of that of two much worthier persons than myself.

I shall not exalt our story, sir, according to the usual custom of writers in this way, into the

palace of an eastern monarch or cabinet of a prince, but tell you plain facts, as they have plainly happened. You are to know then, sir, that I was some years since, sent apprentice to a very worthy and industrious tradesman in this place, with a small fortune in my own power, and great dependencies upon a virtuous and tender parent. The family I came into gave me no room to believe, but that I was still with my nearest relations; my master proved a second father, his spouse a mother to me. They were people who had begun the world with a moderate, not great fortune; and these, with a servant, were all our family. It was not long before I was called up one morning, by an early knocking at the door; I let in a young woman, of a sweet, though dejected countenance, clean, but meanly habited, who with tears and sighs, begged leave to sit down till my master was up. I could easily see she was no common sharper, and permitted her; when *Honesto*, for I can call my worthy master by no proper name, came down, and saw her, a real joy shone in his face, he welcomed her most sincerely to his house, and pressed her to remain and live with him, and took her up to his spouse. At breakfast we all sat down together, and I then found this young creature was a relation of *Honesto's* wife, and had left her only friend on his attempting her virtue, imagining the absolute dependence she had on him, must make her comply with any thing he desired. The pathetic manner in which she repeated her resolutions of running to beggary, rather than submit to such wickedness, and the tears with which she accompanied every part of the narration, made me not a little proud of the right judgment I had passed upon her at first sight; and my master, fond to oblige his wife, as well as pleased with the opportunity of relieving a virtuous orphan, offered her the accommodation of his house for life, and became a parent to her. We had now one added to his family, and it is not easy to say which of the parties was most pleased: We were all charmed with her virtue and accomplishments, and she not a little pleased with our general respect. Must I tell you then, sir, that this virtuous orphan, (as we thought her) this distressed innocent, has been the destruction of us all! Open enemies are easily guarded against: Enemies in the shape of friends are the most fatal of all destroyers. *Honesto's* business seem'd in some measure to disappoint him in its profits soon after this; I cannot take upon me to say how or why it was, but though we did more business than ever, less came of it, and *Honesto* saw himself go backward, instead of advancing in the world.—Whether there was some private method by which our new guest found means to wrong us, I cannot say, but I much suspect it. However this was, my master spoke freely before us, and acknowledged that he wanted stock, but though he had not been extravagant, his profits could not enable him to lay it in. I made no hesitation on this to offer my little fortune to him to assist him, and pressed him to accept it; at length I prevailed, and when he had found means of giving me a certain security with common interest for it, he laid the whole into

Perhaps some people in my station, might in these circumstances have been ready to have taken liberty with a master, on account of the obligation, but I can accuse myself of no such folly. I must acknowledge, indeed, that the yet seeming spotless character of our guest, with the affability of her behavior and agreeableness of her person, gave me some impressions, I had not felt for any woman before. I became very fond of her, and what I must blush to own, borrowed money of a friend at several times, to supply her pretended necessities. The wife of my friend and master saw this; she was honest to tax me with it, and on my confessing, enjoined me to leave off thinking of her, as a person by no means my equal. The open sincerity of this against her own relation, gave me room to know it could not but be the advice of a real and disinterested friend, and I resolved to do myself the violence to follow it. The cunning creature soon perceived it, and I know not how, guessed at the cause. Revenge was now her only thought, and all her care. The unnumbered obligations she was under, were no more remembered, and gratitude and honesty were abandoned together for the hopes of vengeance.—Surely, sir, there is nothing so terrible as a revengeful woman. The snare was soon laid, and we were all doomed to fall a sacrifice to this disappointed creature: She first attacked the honest, the good and credulous master, who knowing no ill in himself, could suspect no deceit in her. She introduced her horrid plot with so much cunning, and told him what she had determined to make him believe, with so much seeming reluctance, that it seemed the unwilling office of a most sincere friend; she accused his wife, in short, sir, with a criminal intimacy with me. I need not tell you, we were innocent of a thought of so much wickedness; were it otherwise, you would never have heard the story from me. *Honesto*, shocked to death at the relation, could not believe it, and she rejoining him to secrecy as to his author, continued her intimacy with her abandoned cousin, as she called her, till she could convince him of it on his own eye-sight. People who mean no ill, are upon no guard; she contrived often to leave us alone together, and found means to make *Honesto* believe it was our seeking; and by a train of mischief, not less subtle than *Iago's* in the play, made our common father and friend as jealous as *Othello*, of as innocent a wife. I never suspected his fears, and my very looks and answers to concerted questions were all turned against me; and the expressions of friendship I was ever making to both of them, construed into the dictates of lust to the one, and the schemes to abuse the other.

Jealousy is surely the greatest of all human torments: The husband bore it long; but unable to tell his wife, determined not to live any longer in a house where he was every day seeing himself more abused, as he imagined; and though our trade was now got into a flourishing condition, and he could not break with me without paying me my loan, nor do that without distressing himself to the greatest degree; he without giving notice to any of us, sold his whole stock, and even his goods, and left an innocent wife without telling



her the cause. How were we astonished one day at dinner-time, to see a stranger come in and tell us these things were his, and we must turn out? The little respect he spoke with added to the terror of the occasion, threw the afflicted wife into a swoon; in which my innocent care to assist her, was construed (as all my actions had long been) into a proof of a crime, my very thoughts were perfectly innocent of; and my money, with the interest due, was paid me to a farthing, and we turned out of doors.

Thus was a virtuous and happy family destroyed by the groundless calumnies of this ungrateful woman: she was taken into my master's bosom, and maintained at his expence, while the innocent wife was turned adrift to the wide world without a penny. We now heard our accusation, the whole neighbourhood was full of it; but to whom should we complain, to whom justify ourselves? The heart broken *Honesto* was gone, we knew not whither; and innocent and ignorant as we were, we pitied the poor orphan, and wondered where her hard fate had driven her. I took my leave, and never have seen the unhappy object of this calumny since. I paid my friend of whom I had borrowed money at times for this abandoned creature, and found I had much less left than I expected: In deep affliction I went down to my father's to tell him the unhappy fate of our family: But what was my amazement to find the gates barred against me, and on my pressing for admittance, I received from my angry father a letter, telling me he had heard of the ruin in which my wickedness had engaged an honest family; that he never should see so abandoned a creature again, and had settled his whole fortune on a nephew, who was now in the house with him, and was hereafter to be as his son.

Whither I should turn me now, alas! I knew not. In vain I remonstrated by letter to my father, my own innocence: The unhappy story had so exasperated him, that he never would forgive me, and died soon after without leaving me the least provision. Thus was my ruin completed by this destructive calumny; but this was not all. The world is ready to catch at all these stories, and the gay Mr. \*\*\* soon heard of *Honesto's* parting with his wife, and guessing it must be true, made his addresses to her: Necessity now made the unhappy woman comply with what before, no arts could have succeeded in tempting her to; nor was necessity alone the motive; the author of her ruin, her base relation, still visited her as a friend, and pretending to pity, in the most tender manner, her hard fortune, told her, that her husband had a mistress who had been the sole cause of it. Revenge as well as want, now urged her to comply with her destruction, and both prevailed; and she submitted to a life of infamy. The wretched husband knew his friend, as he esteemed her, continued to visit his once beloved wife, and though he brought him continual tales of her abandoned licentiousness, and repeated a thousand opprobrious things the pretended friend said of him, yet his heart could not so wholly cast her out, but that he still longed to see her. He did not confess this weakness to his friend, but determined some day to visit her; he forged an excuse of going out with this intent one afternoon, and went to see her; he accidentally had been delayed by the way, and when he came to the house where she lodged, was told her cousin his friend was with her: He now would not break in upon them, but kept in the next room to hear their discourse. But how was he astonished to find his afflicted wife in tears, and this bosom serpent inflaming all her thoughts, with stories of his abandoned life. When he had heard a long account of his own pretended fondness, he entered the room.

Think what was the astonishment, the terror of both at this; the wife sunk into a swoon, and

the now in part discovered friend would have escaped. The heart broken *Honesto*, however, prevented that, and the event of the whole was, that the real distress of the husband, and the agonies of the wife, on mentioning the cause of their separation, had that effect upon her, that she confessed the whole truth—and told them when it was too late to remedy it, that she had alone been guilty. Perhaps I have no right to tell you the conclusion, nor ought to say a husband could in these circumstances forgive a wife with honor: But as I, whatever may be the opinion of the world, think *Honesto* has acted like a generous friend, a tender husband, and a virtuous and honest man, I shall not be ashamed to tell you, that he has pardoned his unhappy wife, and has taken her into the country, where they can live in comfort on what he has left; and I am now the only ruined person, except the wicked authoress of the whole, who is now as distressed as she had before made her generous friend.

Let the whole world hence learn to be cautious of such deceivers, while I lament that no peculiar vengeance from above, is sent to blast the authors of such crimes, for which human laws can have no adequate punishment.

#### BACHANALIAN PARODY ON A CELEBRATED SOLILOQUY.

*It must be so—Nature, thou reasonest well,  
Else whence this pleasing hope, this fond desire,  
This longing after something good to drink? For  
Or whence this secret inclination springs,  
Of drinking of good wine? Why shrinks the mind  
Back on herself, and starts at her own thoughts?  
It is the appetite that stirs within us,  
It is the palate itself that points out,  
And intimates that wine is good to drink.*

*Good wine, thou pleasing, glorious draught,  
O what variety of new ideas  
Through what new scenes thy imagination roves  
By thy assistance!—Stand here, my bottle,  
Nor clouds, shadows nor darkness e'er come near me.*

*Thee will I hold. If there's pleasure on earth  
(And that there is good liquor cries aloud  
To all who drink) it must be good wine;  
And that which I delight in makes me happy.  
But when! or where! this world was made for pleasure;*

*I'm weary of being thirsty—this must end it,  
[Laying his hand on his bottle.]*

*Thus am I doubly arm'd my life and death!  
Wine and water both are now before me;  
Water at once destroys all happiness,  
But wine informs me I shall be happy.*

*The mind, inspired with good liquor, smiles  
At all danger, and defies destruction.  
The stars shall weep, the sun himself grow dim  
With melancholy—that I am happy.*

*O thou my life! good wine shall ever bless,  
Amidst the toils, perplexities, fatigues,  
Cruelties and cares of this base world.*

*What means this heaviness that hangs upon me?  
This lethargy that creeps through all my veins!  
Nature, overcome and stupify'd with wine,  
Sinks down to rest—this once I'll favour her,  
That my awaken'd soul may take her flight,  
Renew'd in strength, and fresh inspir'd with wine;*

*An offering fit for heaven! let guilt or fear  
Disturb man's rest; I'll know no sorrow here,  
Indifferent is my choice—to drink or die.*

#### A COMPLIMENT to the LADIES.

*We men have many faults,  
Poor women have but two:—  
There's nothing good they say;  
There's nothing good they do.*

#### THE MEDLEY.

##### APHORISM.

**W**HO writes what he should tell, and dares not tell what he writes, is either like a wolf in sheep's clothing or like a sheep in a wolf's skin.

He who writes with insolence, when anonymous and unknown, and speaks with timidity in the presence of the good—seems to be closely allied to baseness.

##### GAMING.

**A**MONG many other evils that attend Gaming, are these, viz. 1. Loss of time.—2. Loss of reputation.—3. Loss of health.—4. Loss of fortune.—5. Loss of temper.—6. Loss & Ruin of Families.—7. Defrauding of creditors. And, what is often the effect of it—8. Loss of life itself.

*MONEY the SOURCE of EVIL, a Universal benefit.*

**M**ONEY's the source of every ill,  
Yet keeps the world in motion still,  
And 'tis a truth well understood,  
Money's the source of every good,  
Thus when old *Aesop* dress'd a feast,  
Commanded to prepare the best,  
The choicest nature could afford,  
Tongues only graced the festive board.  
Again his master chose the worst,  
With which the world was ever curst,  
To his surprise, 'twas tongues again.  
Thus *Aesop* did his wit maintain,  
Tongues rightly used all joys excel,  
Unbridled are allied to hell.

#### ENCOMIUM ON OLD WOMEN.—An Epigram.

**H**OW strongly forever young women may be prejudiced in favour of their own personal allurements, they are not the proper objects of sensual love: It is the matron, the grey headed fair, who can give, communicate, and insure happiness. A thousand instances might be enumerated to enforce this doctrine, as the fickleness of youth, the caprices from rivals, the distraction from having children, the important avocations of dress, and the infinite occupations of a pretty woman, which endanger or divide her sentiments from being always fixed on the faithful lover; none of which combat the affections or the grateful, tender, attentive matron. Several ladies, indeed, in the bloom of their wrinkles, have inspired more lasting and more fervent passions, than the greatest beauties who had scarce lost sight of their teens. The fair young creatures of the present hour, will, I hope, forgive a preference which is a result of deep meditation, extensive reading, and strict impartiality, when they reflect, that they can scarce contrive to be young above a dozen years, and may be old for fifty or sixty: And they may believe me, that after forty they will value one lover more than they do twenty now; a sensation of happiness which they will find increase as they advance in years.—I cannot but observe with pleasure, that the legislature itself seems to coincide with my way of thinking, and has very prudently enacted, that young ladies shall not enter so early into the bonds of love, when they are incapable of reflection, and of all the serious duties which belong to an union of hearts. A sentiment, which, indeed, our laws seem always to have had in view; for unless there was not implanted in our natures a strong temptation towards the love of earthly women, why should the very first prohibition in the table of consanguinity forbid a man to marry his grandmother.



## NEW-YORK, AUGUST 31.

By the Ship Amsterdam Packet in 49 days from London.

LONDON, July 1.

Saturday morning Mr. Brookes, a King's messenger, arrived at the Secretary of State's office with dispatches from before Valenciennes. He left the camp on Tuesday last at twelve at night, at which time the conflagration of Valenciennes still continued, but not so violent as it had been some days before. The cries of the people in the place, particularly the women, were distinctly heard by Mr. Brookes. It was rumoured in the camp, that Cossine had set off at the head of his army for Paris; but of this there was no certainty, nor was the reason for this movement known.

A letter from Hanover, dated June 5, says, "intelligence has been received here, that their High Mightinesses the States of Holland and West Friesland, have charged their Ambassadors at London, Vienna, and Berlin, to propose a Congress upon the present circumstances of the war, which is to be held at the Hague, being a place most convenient for the parties, and adjacent to the theatre of war."

By letters from the Prussian Head Quarters before Mentz, of the 19th, we learn, that the siege of that place has at length actually commenced. The trenches were opened on the night of the 16th—5000 workmen were employed in them, covered by 8000 troops; but unfortunately owing to the darkness of the night, one column of Austrians fired upon another, by which 60 men were killed on both sides, and the whole retreated in confusion. On the night of the 17th, however, the workmen in the trenches was renewed, and without any material interruption from the Garrison.

We can no longer dissemble. Great calamities threaten the Republic; for besides its innumerable enemies from within and without which surround us, we have a new one to contend with—that is, desertion. Assist us, Citizen to destroy this scourge by which we are desolated. The roads are covered by deserters from our armies. There exist numerous laws to hinder desertion, but no attention is paid to carry them into execution.

SANTERRE.

Lord Yarmouth is gone upon a special commission to the King of Prussia, and it is said, with proposals to terminate the present war.

### BRITISH HEAD QUARTERS.

ESTREUX June 25. The siege of Valenciennes has been conducted with uncommon success; through with dreadful havoc to the miserable inhabitants of that fine city. Scarce a house is to be seen standing. There has been an almost incessant firing of red-hot balls, day and night, since the 19th. A more awful and tremendous sight was never seen. The day before yesterday, the city was one general scene of conflagration. The French seem to have spent almost the whole of their ammunition, as their fire for the last three days has been slack, our loss has been very trifling indeed.

We have received advices of Gen. Caussine's having been arrested in his camp by order of the national convention, and sent to Paris. He had been previously accused in the Jacobin Club as the friend of Dumourier, and was denounced for not keeping up a proper subordination in his army.—We understand that Commissioners were sent to take him into custody.

Dumourier it is said is going to America.

Intelligence was on Wednesday, at a late hour, received by government, that the Duke of Orleans, alias M. Egalite, had been executed at Marseilles. The general accounts from Paris added every probability to this account.

Brussels Gazette, June 20.

The bombardment of the fortress of Bellegarde goes on with great success. The fort Tain, which is an appendage to it, has been greatly damaged. The Spaniards have thrown upwards of 2000 bombs into the town, and have battered the ramparts with their heavy artillery. Their army, commanded by Don Ventura Caro, consists of 23,000 effective men, distributed in the district of Ceret. There are 9,000 at the camp of Boulon, about 6,000 round Bellegarde, about the same number at the camp of Ergeli, and the remainder at Ceret, Arles, St. Laurent, Salles, and Prat de Molle.

Extract of a letter from Philadelphia, dated the 26th of August.

"the times are very tickly with us, a number of people die daily, and a great many have left the city and gone to the country. How the infection has originated is attributed to two causes, viz. To a vessel coming from the Straights, supposed to have sick people on board, or from some damaged coffee lying during the hot weather in the store, from which a disagreeable exhalation issued. It has alarmed our citizens very much."

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Philadelphia, to his brother in this city dated the 26th August.

"I have serious thoughts of removing out of town, if I can get a place for my family,—I do not wish to alarm them, but it is very certain there is great danger from a species of Yellow Fever, very infectious, and which has in about ten days killed 20 people or upwards, between Arch and Vine streets, in Water-street, and has spread within a few days to other parts of this city. Our physicians think every one ought to use the precaution of chewing bark, &c. and avoid infectious persons and places. A consultation of the College of Physicians is to be held this evening. I do not like the idea of flying, and not unless things are much more alarming than they now are. As your city can be so easily guarded, I should suppose you would find it proper to examine passengers in the stage, before you admit them—This precaution, at a time when there are so many strangers travelling, may be useful."

Extract of a letter from Philadelphia, dated the 20th July, 1793.

"On Tuesday last, a cause of considerable importance to the commercial world, was determined in the court of Common Pleas, before the Hon. Judge Biddle and a special Jury.

CANBY, against KING.

"A note of hand for 126 5-90ths dollars drawn by one Hagenau, endorsed by Melbeck and R. Boelen, was paid by King with his endorsements, to Canby, for flour; in the interim, King failed for the West-Indies: Hagenau dishonors the note: Canby applies several times to Hagenau for the money, but he is not to be found. About a month or six weeks thereafter, Hagenau stops payment, about ten days before this happened, Boelen is applied to by Canby for payment, who says he will see about it; but afterwards will have nothing to do with it. King returns shortly after from his voyage: Canby applies to him for payment, which is refused, alleging that Canby had given him no notice at his house, of the note being dishonored, whereby he might have been secured against the drawers and endorsers.

"After a candid discussion of the subject, the jury were unanimously of opinion, that where the holder of a note or bill, neglects to give timely notice to the drawers and endorsers of a bill dishonored, the holding of such a note or bill over, is at his own risk."

BOSTON, Aug. 24. Two small vessels bound from Nova Scotia for this port, have been captured by the French-commissioned privateer Roland, lately fitted out in this district, and brought by her into this port. Since which, Americans belonging to the Roland, viz. Messrs. Notting, Batterman, Morgan and Shaw, have been apprehended, and after being examined before Justice Barrett, have been committed to jail to take their trials at the next circuit court, to be holden in this town on the 12th of October next.—The charge against them is—Aiding and assisting in manning and fitting out vessels, and piratically and feloniously capturing the vessels of nations with whom the United States are at peace.

On Wednesday the Spanish ship Comete, prize to the America, a French 74 gun ship, arrived in this harbour. She is laden principally with white sugars, cotton and dye-woods, and was bound from the Havannah for Spain. She is said to be worth about 70,000 dollars.—The America, it is said was in sight of several other vessels, part of a large convoy bound to Europe.

We are happy to hear that the disorder which has prevailed in Philadelphia for several days past begins to abate.

### MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

Arrivals Since our last.

Ship William, Dockerry,	Copenhagen
Congress Stanwood,	Waterford
Amsterdam Packet, Weeks,	London
Abigail, Sanders,	R. Island
Brig Polly, Lavinia,	Gottenburgh
Schooner Ann, Marschall,	Curacao
Sloop Susannah, Lewis,	Jacomet, last from Jamaica

Capt. Marschall brought in the crew of the ship Hearts of Oak of Liverpool. William Pell, master, from Grenada bound to Cork, on the 21st July, sprung a leak and foundered.

### COURT OF HYMEN

#### MARRIED

On Saturday evening last by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers Capt. JOHN O'BRIAN, to Miss JANE RICKER, daughter of Mr. Henry Riker of this city.

"When manly worth and female beauty join,

"Their's is the bliss of Angels; and from them

"Shall spring, a race of cherubs, lovely as themselves."

If the author of "THE PICTURE" will furnish us with a fair copy it will have a place in our next—"CHRONICLES OF THE BENJAMINITES" is inadmissible.—THE REASON—"A burnt child dreads the fire."

Wanted, an APPRENTICE to a Gentle Business.—Enquire at this Office.

### MR. MACK, Miniature Painter.

WHOSE performances have been so much admired, by the lovers and promoters of the Fine Arts, returns his grateful thanks, for the very liberal encouragement he has received since in this city, and begs a continuance of favors, which he hopes to merit, being so fortunate as never to fail taking the most striking likeness of every subject he attempts.

New-York, Maiden Lane, No. 43.

August 3, 1793

WANTED, a House-Maid, who will meet with good wages in a small family—Enquire at this Office.

811.6.1



her the cause. How were we astonished one day at dinner-time, to see a stranger come in and tell us these things were his, and we must turn out? The little respect he spoke with added to the terror of the occasion, threw the afflicted wife into a swoon; in which my innocent care to assist her, was converted (as all my actions had long been) into a proof of a crime, my very thoughts were perfectly innocent of; and my money, with the interest due, was paid me to a farthing, and we turned out of doors.

Thus was a virtuous and happy family destroyed by the groundless calumnies of this ungrateful woman: she was taken into my master's bosom, and maintained at his expence, while the innocent wife was turned adrift to the wide world without a penny. We now heard our accusation, the whole neighbourhood was full of it, but to whom should we complain, to whom justify ourselves? The heart broken *Honesto* was gone, we knew not whither; and innocent and ignorant as we were, we pitied the poor orphan, and wondered where her hard fate had driven her. I took my leave, and never have seen the unhappy object of this calumny since: I paid my friend of whom I had borrowed money at times for this abandoned creature, and found I had much less left than I expected: In deep affliction I went down to my father's to tell him the unhappy fate of our family: But what was my amazement to find the gates barred against me, and on my pressing for admittance, I received from my angry father a letter, telling me he had heard of the ruin in which my wickedness had engaged an honest family; that he never should see so abandoned a creature again, and had settled his whole fortune on a nephew, who was now in the house with him, and was hereafter to be as his son.

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Think what was the astonishment, the terror of both at this; the wife sunk into a swoon, and

the now in part discovered friend would have escaped. The heart broken *Honesto*, however, prevented that, and the event of the whole was, that the real distress of the husband, and the agonies of the wife, on mentioning the cause of their separation, had that effect upon her, that she confessed the whole truth—and told them when it was too late to remedy it, that she had alone been guilty. Perhaps I have no right to tell you the conclusion, nor ought to say a husband could in these circumstances forgive a wife with honor: But as I, whatever may be the opinion of the world, think *Honesto* has acted like a generous friend, a tender husband, and a virtuous and honest man, I shall not be ashamed to tell you, that he has pardoned his unhappy wife, and has taken her into the country, where they can live in comfort on what he has left; and I am now the only ruined person, except the wicked authoress of the whole, who is now as distressed as she had before made her generous friend.

Let the whole world hence learn to be cautious of such deceivers, while I lament that no peculiar vengeance from above, is sent to blast the authors of such crimes, for which human laws can have no adequate punishment.

#### BACHANALIAN PARODY ON A CELEBRATED SOLILOQUY.

**I**T must be so—Nature, thou reasonest well,  
Else whence this pleasing hope, this fond desire,  
This longing after something good to drink?  
Or whence this secret inclination springs,  
Of drinking of good wine? Why shrinks the mind  
Back on herself, and starts at drunkenness?  
It is the appetites that stir within us,  
It is the palate itself that points out,  
And intimates that wine is good to drink.  
Good wine, thou pleasing, glorious draught,  
O what variety of new ideas  
Through what new scenes the imagination roves  
By thy assistance!—Stand here, my bottle,  
Nor clouds, shadows nor darkness dare come near me.  
Thee will I hold. If there's pleasure on earth  
(And that there is good liquor cries aloud)  
To all who drink it must be good wine;  
And that which I delight in makes me happy.  
But when! or where! this world was made for pleasure;  
I'm weary of being thirsty—this must end it,  
[Laying his hand on his bottle.]  
Thus am I doubly arm'd my life and death!  
Wine and water both are now before me;  
Water at once destroys all happiness,  
But wine informs me I shall be happy.  
The mind, inspired with good liquor, smiles  
At all danger, and defies destruction.  
The stars shall weep, the sun himself grow dim  
With melancholy—that I am happy.  
O thou my life! good wine shall ever bless,  
Amidst the toils, perplexities, fatigues,  
Cruelties and cares of this base world.  
What means this heaviness that hang upon me!  
This lethargy that creeps through all my veins!  
Nature, overcome and stupify'd with wine,  
Sinks down to rest—this once I'll favour her,  
That my awaken'd soul may take her flight,  
Renew'd in strength, and fresh inspir'd with wine;  
An offering fit for heaven! let guilt or fear  
Disturb man's rest; I'll know no sorrow here,  
Indifferent is my choice—to drink or die.

#### A COMPLIMENT TO THE LADIES.

**W**E men have many faults,  
Poor women have but two:—  
There's nothing good they say;  
There's nothing good they do.

#### THE MEDLEY.

##### APHORISM.

**W**HO writes what he should tell, and dares not tell what he writes, is either like a wolf in sheep's clothing or like a sheep in a wolf's skin.

He who writes with insolence, when anonymous and unknown, and speaks with timidity in the presence of the good—seems to be closely allied to baseness.

##### GAMING.

**A**MONG many other evils that attend Gaming, are these, viz. 1. Loss of time.—2. Loss of reputation.—3. Loss of wealth.—4. Loss of fortune.—5. Loss of temper.—6. Loss & Ruin of Families.—7. Defrauding of creditors. And, what is often the effect of it—8. Loss of life itself.

*MONEY, the SOURCE of EVIL, a Universal beset.*

**M**ONEY's the source of every ill,  
Yet keeps the world in motion still,  
And 'tis a truth well understood,  
Money's the source of every good.  
Thus when old *Aesop* dress'd a feast,  
Commanded to prepare the best,  
The choicest nature could afford,  
Tongues only graced the festive board.  
Again his master chose the worst,  
With which the world was ever curst,  
To his surprise, 'twas tongues again.  
Thus *Aesop* did his wit maintain,  
Tongues rightly used all joys excel,  
Unbridled are allied to hell.

#### EXCOMMIUN ON OLD WOMEN.—An Extract.

**H**OW strongly forever young women may be prejudiced in favour of their own personal allurements, they are not the proper objects of sensual love: It is the matron, the grey headed fair, who can give, communicate, and insure happiness. A thousand instances might be enumerated to enforce this doctrine, as the fickleness of youth, the caprices from rivals, the distraction from having children, the important avocations of dress, and the infinite occupations of a pretty woman, which endanger or divide her sentiments from being always fixed on the faithful lover; none of which combat the affections or the grateful, tender, attentive matron. Several ladies, indeed, in the bloom or their wrinkles, have inspired more lasting and more fervent passions, than the greatest beauties who had scarce lost sight of their teens. The fair young creatures of the present hour, will, I hope, forgive a preference which is a result of deep meditation, extensive reading, and strict impartiality, when they reflect, that they can scarce contrive to be young above a dozen years, and may be old for fifty or sixty: And they may believe me, that after forty they will value one lover more than they do twenty now; a sensation of happiness which they will find increase as they advance in years.—I cannot but observe with pleasure, that the legislature itself seems to coincide with my way of thinking; and has very prudently enacted, that young ladies shall not enter so early into the bonds of love, when they are incapable of reflection, and of all the serious duties which belong to an union of hearts. A sentiment, which, indeed, our laws seem always to have had in view; for unless there was not implanted in our natures a strong temptation towards the love of elderly women, why should the very first prohibition in the table of consanguinity forbid a man to marry his grandmother.



## NEW-YORK, AUGUST 31.

By the Ship Amsterdam Packet in 49 days from London.

LONDON, July 1.

Saturday morning Mr. Brookes, a King's messenger, arrived at the Secretary of State's office with dispatches from before Valenciennes. He left the camp on Tuesday last at twelve at night, at which time the conflagration of Valenciennes still continued, but not so violent as it had been some days before. The cries of the people in the place, particularly the women, were distinctly heard by Mr. Brookes. It was rumoured in the camp, that Cusline had set off at the head of his army for Paris; but of this there was no certainty, nor was the reason for this movement known.

A letter from Hanover, dated June 5, says, "intelligence has been received here, that their High Mightinesses the States of Holland and West Friesland, have charged their Ambassadors at London, Vienna, and Berlin, to propose a Congress upon the present circumstances of the war, which is to be held at the Hague, being a place most convenient for the parties, and adjacent to the theatre of war."

By letters from the Prussian Head Quarters before Mentz, of the 19th, we learn, that the siege of that place has at length actually commenced. The trenches were opened on the night of the 16th—5000 workmen were employed in them, covered by 8000 troops; but unfortunately owing to the darkness of the night, one column of Austrians fired upon another, by which 60 men were killed on both sides, and the whole retreated in confusion. On the night of the 17th, however, the workmen in the trenches was renewed, and without any material interruption from the Garrison.

We can no longer dissemble. Great calamities threaten the Republic; for besides its innumerable enemies from within and without which surround us, we have a new one to contend with—that is, desertion. Assist us, Citizen to destroy this scourge by which we are desolated. The roads are covered by deserters from our armies. There exist numerous laws to hinder desertion, but no attention is paid to carry them into execution. SANTERRE."

Lord Yarmouth is gone upon a special commission to the King of Prussia, and it is said, with proposals to terminate the present war.

### BRITISH HEAD QUARTERS.

ESTREUX June 25. The siege of Valenciennes has been conducted with uncommon success; through with dreadful havoc to the miserable inhabitants of that fine city. Scarce a house is to be seen standing. There has been an almost incessant firing of red-hot balls, day and night, since the 19th. A more awful and tremendous fight was never seen. The day before yesterday, the city was one general scene of conflagration. The French seem to have spent almost the whole of their ammunition, as their fire for the last three days has been slack, our loss has been very trifling indeed.

We have received advices of Gen. Caustine's having been arrested in his camp by order of the national convention, and sent to Paris. He had been previously accused in the Jacobin Club as the friend of Dumourier, and was denounced for not keeping up a proper subordination in his army.—We understand that Commissioners were sent to take him into custody.

Dumourier it is said is going to America.

Intelligence was on Wednesday, at a late hour, received by government, that the Duke of Orleans, alias M. Egalite, had been executed at Marseilles. The general accounts from Paris added every probability to this account.

Brussels Gazette, June 20.

The bombardment of the fortress of Bellegarde goes on with great success. The fort Tain, which is an appendage to it, has been greatly damaged. The Spaniards have thrown upwards of 2000 bombs into the town, and have battered the ramparts with their heavy artillery. Their army, commanded by Don Ventura Caro, consists of 23,000 effective men, distributed in the district of Cerei. There are 9,000 at the camp of Boulon, about 6,000 round Bellegarde, about the same number at the camp of Ergeli, and the remainder at Cerei, Arles, St. Laurent, Salles, and Prat de Molle.

Extract of a letter from Philadelphia, dated the 26th of August.

"The times are very likely with us, a number of people die daily, and a great many have left the city and gone to the country. How the infection has originated is attributed to two causes, viz. To a vessel coming from the Straights, supposed to have sick people on board, or from some damaged coffee lying during the hot weather in the store, from which a disagreeable exhalation issued. It has alarmed our citizens very much."

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Philadelphia, to his brother in this city dated the 26th August.

"I have serious thoughts of removing out of town, if I can get a place for my family.—I do not wish to alarm them, but it is very certain there is great danger from a species of Yellow Fever, very infectious, and which has in about ten days killed 20 people or upwards, between Arch and Vine streets, in Water-street, and has spread within a few days to other parts of this city. Our physicians think every one ought to use the precaution of chewing bark, &c. and avoid infectious persons and places. A consultation of the College of Physicians is to be held this evening. I do not like the idea of flying, and not unless things are much more alarming than they now are. As your city can be so easily guarded, I should suppose you would find it proper to examine passengers in the stage, before you admit them.—This precaution, at a time when there are so many strangers travelling, may be useful."

Extract of a letter from Philadelphia, dated the 20th July, 1793.

"On Tuesday last, a cause of considerable importance to the commercial world, was determined in the court of Common Pleas, before the Hon. Judge Biddle and a special Jury.

CANBY, against KING.

"A note of hand for 126 5-90ths dollars drawn by one Hagenau, endorsed by Melbeck and R. Boelen, was paid by King with his endorsements, to Canby, for flour; in the interim, King failed for the West-Indies: Hagenau dishonors the note: Canby applies several times to Hagenau for the money, but he is not to be found. About a month or six weeks thereafter, Hagenau stops payment, about ten days before this happened, Boelen is applied to by Canby for payment, who says he will see about it; but afterwards will have nothing to do with it. King returns shortly after from his voyage; Canby applies to him for payment, which is refused, alledging that Canby had given him no notice at his house, of the note being dishonored, whereby he might have been secured against the drawers and endorsers.

"After a candid discussion of the subject, the jury were unanimously of opinion, that where the holder of a note or bill, neglects to give timely notice to the drawers and endorsers of a bill dishonored, the holding of such a note or bill over, is at his own risk."

BOSTON, Aug. 24. Two small vessels bound from Nova Scotia for this port, have been captured by the French commissioned privateer Roland, lately fitted out in this district, and brought by her into this port. Since which 4 Americans belonging to the Roland, viz. Messrs. Notting, Batterman, Morgan and Shaw, have been apprehended, and after being examined before Justice Barrett, have been committed to jail to take their trials at the next circuit court, to be holden in this town on the 12th of October next.—The charge against them is—Aiding and assisting in manning and fitting out vessels, and piratically and feloniously capturing the vessels of nations with whom the United States are at peace.

On Wednesday the Spanish ship Comete, prize to the America, a French 74 gun ship, arrived in this harbour. She is laden principally with white sugars, cotton and dye-woods, and was bound from the Havannah for Spain. She is said to be worth about 70,000 dollars.—The America, it is said was in sight of several other vessels, part of a large convoy bound to Europe.

We are happy to hear that the disorder which has prevailed in Philadelphia for several days past begins to abate.

### MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

Arrivals Since our last.

Ship William, Dockerry,	Copenhagen
Congress Stanwood,	Waterford
Amsterdam Packet, Week,	London
Abigail, Sanders,	R. Island
Brig Polly, Laxton,	Gottenburgh
Schooner Ann, Marschall,	Curracoa
Sloop Susannah, Lewis,	Jacomel, last from Jamaica

Capt. Marschall brought in the crew of the ship Hearts of Oak of Liverpool. William Pell, master, from Grenada bound to Cork, on the 21st July, sprung a leak and foundered.

### COURT OF HYMEN

#### MARRIED

On Saturday evening last by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers Capt. JOHN O'BRIAN, to Miss JANE RIKER, daughter of Mr. Henry Riker of this city.

"When manly worth and female beauty join,

"Their's is the bliss of Angels; and from them

"Shall spring, a race of cherubs, lovely as themselves."

If the author of "THE PICTURE" will furnish us with a fair copy it will have a place in our next—"CHRONICLES OF THE BENJAMINITES" is inadmissible.—THE REASON—"A burnt child dreads the fire."

Wanted, an APPRENTICE to a Gentle Business.—Enquire at this Office.

### MR. MACK, Miniature Painter.

WHOSE performances have been so much admired, by the lovers and promoters of the Fine Arts, returns his grateful thanks, for the very liberal encouragement he has received since in this city, and begs a continuance of favors, which he hopes to merit, being so fortunate as never to fail taking the most striking likeness of every subject he attempts.

New-York, Maiden Lane, No. 43.

August 3, 1793

WANTED, a House-Maid, who will meet with good wages in a small family.—Enquire at this Office.

811 - 811



### Ladies and Gentlemen.

As there is nothing more useful, beautiful or a greater personal ornament than a good, clean, full set of teeth, every care should be taken to make or keep them so, for which purpose,

**J. Greenwood's Surgeon Dentist**

No 10, Vesey-street, (a white house) directly opposite the fire-engine house, corner of St. Paul's Church yard.

PERFORMS every operation incident to the teeth and gums; makes and fixes teeth in the best manner from a single tooth, to a complete whole set.

Mr. Greenwood's abilities in the line of his profession, is well known and approved, having practised in this city upwards of nine years with great success. Mr. Greenwood will engage to fix artificial teeth in so neat a manner, that if an indifferent person can distinguish them, after close inspection from the real teeth, he will charge nothing for them. Teeth cleaned, &c. &c.

N. B. Mr. GREENWOOD's much used and esteemed, specific Dentifrice Powder, for cleaning the teeth, preventing tooth ach, and curing the scurvy in the gums, being entirely free from any kind of acid, having the preference of pearl dentifrice by numbers who have used it. Sold by appointment at No 238, Queen-street, corner of King-street, by John J. Staples and son, and by the proprietor, price 2/6 per box, or 2/4s. per doz.

### NATHANIEL SMITH,

BEGS leave to recommend his Incomparable Beautifying CAKES for making SHINING LIQUID BLACKING for Carriages, Chair Bottoms, Shoes, Boots, &c. or any kind of Leather requiring beautiful black jet shining gloss. Made and Sold Wholesale and Retail for exportation by him at his Perfume Manufactory, from London, the Rose, No. 42, Hanover-Square, New-York. Price one shilling each Cake.

The above blacking has this farther good quality, that it won't soil the fingers in putting on, nor the stocking in wearing; for if a blacking brush is not hand, a cloths brush may be used, and not the least soil will come off on the most delicate cloth after it.

Shagreen cases, made for miniature pictures, and all other kinds of jewellery. Travelling trunks of all sizes ready made. Hair powder, soft and hard pomatum. Tortoise shell, horn, and ivory combs of all kinds. Razors, scissors and pen knives. Tooth brushes and tooth powder. Shoe brushes and buckel do. Milk of roses, face powder and rouge. Wash balls of all kinds. Essence of lemon, bergamot, lavender, roses and jessamin. Lavender water, with all other kinds of perfumery. Lip salve of roses, cold cream, marshall powder. Razor straps, powder puffs, black pins, hat do. Court plaister, hair ribbon, smelling bottles. Bear's grease, Smith's pomade de graze to make the hair grow. Windsor soap, shaving boxes and brushes, dressing boxes and shaving do.

Ladies drets and half dress cushions, curls, and braids, ready made, or made to any pattern, with a great assortment of long hair for sale; with all the best kinds of hair powder, both scented and plain.

Masters of vessels and store keepers supplied as usual, wholesale and retail, with the best article, in the branches of perfumery good and cheap.

### BREAD KEGS.

BREAD KEGS of different sizes, made and sold at No. 13, Crown-street, where Bakers, Grocers and others, may be supplied at short notice, and on reasonable terms for cash.

April 20. 1793. WILLIAM CARGILL.

### ANDREW S. NORWOOD, UPHOLSTERER,

No. 31, Beekman-Street, New-York.

HAVING commenced business in the above line solicits the patronage of his Friends and the Public. He is determined that his assiduity and exertions to give satisfaction to his employers, will merit a continuance of their favours.

He makes Sofas, Settees, Easy and other Chairs, Feather Beds, Hair Mattresses, Flack do. Venetian Blinds, Bed and Window Curtains, &c. Ships Cabins furnished with Curtains and Mattresses, &c. &c. PAPER HANGINGS put up with Neatness and Dispatch.

An APPRENTICE wanted to the above business, one that can be well recommended.

### S. L O Y D,

Stay, Mantua-Maker and Milliner.

BEGS leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that she carries on the above business in all its branches, at No. 21, Great Dock-street.—She returns her most grateful acknowledgements to her friends and the public for past favours and hopes to merit a continuance of them.

Those ladies who please to favor her with their commands, may depend on the utmost exertions to give satisfaction, and the lowest terms.

Orders from town or country punctually obeyed. July 20, 1793. 71—17.

### TIMPSON and GILMOR,

Cabinet and Chair Makers, No. 18 and 19, Great Dock-Street, between Coenties and Old-Slip, New-York.

BEG leave to inform their friends and the public in general, that they have commenced business together, to carry on the Cabinet and Chair making business in all its various branches.

They take this method of returning their sincere thanks to their friends and the public in general, for their generous, and hope for a further continuance of their favours, as they shall endeavor to meet their approbation.

They likewise carry on the Windsor Chair-Making in all its branches.

Orders from the Country will be carefully attended to and thankfully received.

N. B. Two or three Journeymen are wanted at the above business. None need apply but good workmen. June 29. 68

### Seabury Champlin & Edward Burling,

Under the Firm of

### CHAMPLIN and BURLING,

No. 53, Beekman-street,

TAKE the liberty of soliciting the favours of their particular friends, and of the Public in general. They carry on the Cabinet Making business in all its branches, and have in their Ware Room, a variety of Fashionable and well made Mahogany Furniture, which they will sell on the most reasonable terms.

N. B. Particular orders will be attended to in such a manner as to merit future favours.

New-York, 22d. June, 1793. 67 tf.

### CORNWELL and MARTIN,

From Birmingham,

RESPECTFULLY inform their Friends and the Public in general, they have established a manufactory, for gilt and plated Buttons, at Corlears Hook, New-York, where they intend carrying on the business in all its branches.—All orders will be punctually attended to, and executed with elegance and dispatch, upon the lowest terms. July 6.

### KNITTING COTTON.

Of the BETHLEHEM MANUFACTORY, just arrived and for sale by

### ROBERT M'MENNOMY,

No. 82, William-Street,

WHO respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has purchased the store of Goods of Mr. Henry Ten Brook, and added thereto a general assortment of seasonable fancy articles, which will be disposed of by the piece or yard, at the most reduced prices, for Cash.

He solicits the continuance of Mr. Ten Brook's former customers, and assures them every attention shall be paid to their orders, and dealt with on the same principles. June 29. 17.

### HARDWARE.

JEREMIAH HALLETT, and Co's Store, removed from No. 52, to No 173, Water-street, between Burling-Slip and the Fly-Market, where may be had, a general assortment of Ironmongery, &c. Also, Tin Plates in Boxes.

### HARDWARE STORE.

WILLIAM V WAGENEN has removed his store to No. 61, Water street, between Beekman and Burling Slip, where all orders will be thankfully received and punctually executed.

### COPPERPLATE PRINTING.

JOHN BURGER, Jun. returns his thanks to his friends and former customers, and takes this method to inform them that he has removed from Barclay-street, to Maiden Lane, the corner of Green-street, a few doors below the Oswego Market, where he carries on the business of COPPERPLATE PRINTING in all its various branches, he solicits the continuance of the favours of his friends and the public and hopes, by an unremitting attention to business, to give the utmost satisfaction. Bills of Lading Exchange &c. &c. may be had at the shortest notice. 75. 17.

### JOHN HERTTELL, Jun.

HAS for sale, at his bake house, No. 6 Dover Street, Ship, Pilot, Bread and Crackers, made of the best materials and fit for any market. Merchants, masters of vessels and others may be supplied with any quantity, with the utmost dispatch. Their orders will be thankfully received, and faithfully executed. 72—80

New-York July 26, 1793.

### PAINTING, GILDING and GLAZING.

No. 43, Smith-Street.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public for their generous encouragement in the line of his business.

SHIP and HOUSE PAINTING, done with neatness and dispatch. Ornamental Painting, & Signs elegantly executed. JOHN VANDER POOL.

### C A S T E L L I,

ITALIAN STAY MAKER,

Just returned from Charleston, No. 71, Broad-Way, opposite the City Tavern,

RETURNS his sincere thanks to the ladies of this city, for the great encouragement he has received, and hopes to merit a continuance of their favours by due attention, and the strict punctuality. He continues to make all sorts of stays, Italian shapes, French Corset, English stays, Turn stays, Suckling stays, Riding stays and all sorts of dresses, in the most elegant and newest fashion. June 15. 66